

WESTMINSTER
QUIBBLES
IN
Verse:

Being a MOCK to the
Crab of the *Wood*, and to
that Tune:

OR,
A Miscellany of Quibbling
Catches, Joques and
Merriments.

LONDON,

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WESTMINSTER

QUIBBLES

IN

Verse.

1.

THE Crab of the Wood
Is sauce very good
 For the Crab of the foaming Sea;
And the wood of the Crab
Is good for the drab
That will not her Husband obey.

2.

A man left behind
 His stocking, as I find,
 And was of it quite bereft;

A 2

But

But at night he was knocking
For his right-footed stocking,
Because that the other was left.

3.

A rich man, and's Wife,
Were every day at strife,
And each wisht rother in the Grave;
But their good Son and Heir
Begg'd God grant their Prayer,
That both their desires they might have.

4.

There's one *John Woodcock*
Told's friend he lov'd *Woodcock*,
Although it stunk when 'twas bought;
Troth I do not doubt,
For thou never goest out
But thou carry'st one under thy Coat.

5.

One *Chambers* and *Garret*
Past by *Tiburn* in a Charret;
Chambers said, there's your Lodging, and be
I'll be hang'd then, says he, (hilt A
For *Chambers* there must be
Before that the *Garret* can be built.

6.

Doctor, I am hot : ———
Are you now as hot ——— a Sor

Saye

Says a Lady to him in jest ;
No, Madam, I am cold ;
Are not you now as cold —— a scold,
Now, which conceit was the best ?

7.

A man drunk with Wine
Saw the shadow of a Sign,
And swore 'twas a block, to his Punk ;
'Tis a sign then, she swore ;
What sign is't, you Whore ?
'Tis a sign, you Rogue, you are drunk.

8.

There's one *John Driver*
Wisht all Cuckolds in the River
That was deep, and full to the brim ;
But his consciencious Wife
That lov'd him as her life,
Did advise him to learn to swim.

9.

There was a young Weaver
Was to marry *Nan Clever*,
And call'd her a clever Lass ;
But now, says the Weaver,
I'm willing to leave her,
She's too young untill the next grass.

10.

A Monky and an Ape
 Are both of a shape,
 But the tail does the difference make ;
 For the Monky has one,
 But the Ape has none,
 And there hangs all the mistake.

11.

One *Hart*, that was wild,
 Got a Woman with Child,
 But the Justice did take his part ;
 Then she cry'd, and did mumble,
 Sayes the Justice, de'e grumble ?
 No, I grieve, Sir, and lay it to *Hart*.

12.

A Fellow, on a night,
 Did say he was so light,
 That he weigh'd but a pound, by the Mass ;
 If you weigh no more, then,
 There's none that are men
 Will count you for more then an *As*.

13.

A Woman that was fat
 Did fall very flat,
 Which it seems with her was common ;
 She could not fall light,

And being not right,
Must needs be an honest Woman.

14.

Whoever puts his Son
To a Joyner, is undone;
Of Stools he shall ne're sell any;
Let him work night and day,
He shall sell none away,
The Physitians do give so many.

15.

One did call *Candlemas*
Candle-tide; and 'twas thus,
'Cause he saw the tide come in
By a Candle one night,
By the Mass 'tis right,
I've long of that opinion bin.

16.

Allballentide I know
Had it's name from the now
Fashion'd holland sleeves in the Nation,
Being ty'd on the wrist,
And Holland in request,
Since Cambrick went out of fashion.

17.

Doctor *Princes* Son *Jan*
Was a well principl'd man,

6 Westminster Quibbles.

He excell'd the Scholars all;
I believe you, says another,
For you know that his Father
Was Principal of *Gloster* Hall.

18.

What's the Original, Sir,
Of the Name *Lucifer*,
Is it from a Girl of that name?
No, 'cause he's far from light,
And a Thief in the night,
And at deeds of darkness does aim.

19.

How does *Tom* do, says *Ned*,
Why, he's lame in bed,
Or in *Bedlam*: both are bad,
If in *Bedlam* he be,
Why then certainly
I do conclude he is mad.

20.

Two were jesting together,
Says one to tother
A pox forsake you to day;
Fie, fie, says the other,
I hope, dear Brother,
You do not mean as you say.

21.

Some Lads they were merry,
And had long drank Sherry,
One said, I must be gone away;
But then, says his Friend,
Faith stay to the end,
You'll be the sooner gone if you stay.

22.

A Fellow did desire
To warm at a fire
His toes, before he went home;
But the man said no,
If you put fire and toe
Together, it may burn the Room:

23.

A man did surmise
That another mans eyes
Were both of a different frame;
For if they'd been matches,
Then alas, poor wretches,
His Nose would a set e'm in a flame.

24.

One gave his Master bread,
Which he threw at his head,
'Tis dough bak'd, sayes he, I do know;
Yes, yes, sayes his man,

Deny't

Deny't if you can,
All bread 'fore 'tis bak'd must be dough.

25.

O're the Thames one *Herrying*
With others was *Ferrying*,
But they threw him in by consent;
Take him up, sayes one,
No, let him alone,
Now the Herring's in his Element.

26.

A man rid alone
With but one spur on,
One met him, said, your Horse is confin'd
By halfes for to stalk;
But if one side walk
The tother 'le not stay behind.

27.

A man with the wind
Was troubled much behind
Amongst a crew of good fellows;
At last 'twas found out,
And it was no doubt,
His sitting so long on the Bellows.

28.

A Hen being trod
In a pile of wood,

Did lay her Eggs near a block,
For but one came to good
From the great pile of wood,
And so 'twas call'd a Woodcock.

29.

That Cock being dead,
The Master of it said
It shou'd not be roasted with coal,
For 'tis a Woodcock ;
Says his Wife, cleave the block,
With the which it was roasted whole.

30.

There's one *Tom Gell*,
That late broke a Bell,
But he was not so vile as *Cain* ;
To's his credit be it spoke,
'Twas by him only broke,
But *Abell* by tother was slain.

31.

A Bell-man being dead,
One stood at his head,
And said to's Friend, can you tell, man,
Who 'tis lyes here ?
O yes, O yes, I swear,
'Tis honest *Tom* the Bell-man.

32. At

32.

At a Town call'd *Ruckolds*,
All are counted Cuckolds
But one, and no more but he;
Then a man askt his Wife
Who 'twas; on my life
I can't tell who it should be.

33.

The old name of *Kobbing*,
Is now call'd *Padding*,
For when that the *Padders* have done,
Their Lodgings are ta'en
At the Rope in *Tyburn Lane*,
In the Parish of *Paddington*.

34.

A Glover is a Trade
That never will fade,
And priviledges great doth claim;
Though he oft cuts a purse,
He is ne're thought the worse,
Though others are hang'd for the same.

35.

A Poet and a Pot
Are so near, God wor,
That they differ only in a letter;
Which makes the Poet,

And all do know it,
That he loves the Pot the better.

36.

Some do not stick
To say the Devil was sick,
And then a Monk he would be;
But when he came to Hell
And found he was well,
The Devil a Monk was he.

37.

A Gallant once did Court
A pretty Lass in sport,
And desir'd but to kiss her foot
In sign of true Love;
No, pray Sir, kiss above,
There's Virtue in the middle; there do't.

38.

A Fellow told his Friends
That a pudding has two ends;
But that's a lye, sayes another;
Do but thank agen,
And you'll find it begin
At one end, and ends at tother.

39.

A Hangman told a Pander
That he was a great slander

Unto him in regard of his Trade :

Why, thine's far worse,

Thou'lt rid the wooden Horse,

And thou'lt rid many a Jade.

40.

A Father was saying

To his Child disobeying,

No Father had so wicked a Son ;

Yes, yes, says the Lad,

I remember, good Dad,

My Grandfather he had one.

41.

A Fellow in a Trade

Which he before had,

Was a loser greatly therein ;

But after that he got

A Jakes Farmers lot,

It made him a favour agen.

42.

If a fart flye away,

Where makes he his stay,

Can any man think or suppose ?

But sure he can't tell

When 'tis out, where to dwell,

Unless it be in your nose.

43.

Can any man think
Where a fart, or the stink
Does go when once it is out;
Let him cry, O yes,
Yet he never can guess,
Untill it be fixt in his snout.

44.

There's a Dog with a Bottle
Has made such a rattle
In a song about the Town;
But Pugg with his clogg
Was even with the Dogg,
With which she did knock him down.

45.

A Fellow us'd to play
At nine-holes all day,
And by it did get much Coin;
But he spent more on one
That liv'd at the Sun,
Then he got by all the nine.

46.

A Fellow said still,
Let those love that will,
For I have given it o're;
I'll let it quite alone,

14 *Westminster Quibbles.*

Not will be edg'd on
To love the Yoak any more.

47.

There's one askt *Harry*
Why he'd not marry?
Because I quiet would have ;
But then, says another,
'Twill ne're be, my Brother,
Unill you are in your Grave.

48.

A man for the nonce
Wore Pockets six at once,
Which were, he said, for his Uses ;
That's two for himself,
To pocket up his pelf,
And four to pocket up abuses.

49.

At the time of the year
When the Corn's in the ear,
A Scholar walkt out in the Morn ;
Now't comes to my mind,
This very great wind
Is together by th' ears with the Corn.

50.

One wonder'd, and said
Mr. *Do* can't be dead,

I see you'e no Grammar at home;
For there if you pry,
You'll find *Do-sit-di*,
Which utterly strook him dumb.

51.

A Spider's on the wall,
Do but see it crawl,
His Friend said, he should have the gains;
You're the first spide her,
And I can't abide her,
And therefore tak't for your pains.

52.

I very far have rang'd,
But I never knew chang'd
The name of *Sand's*, now't must:
For *Sand's* being dead,
The case is altered,
For now it is turn'd to dust.

53.

It is a usual way
Upon a Twelf day,
To draw a King, and a Queen
That is from a Cake,
And there's the mistake,
For 'tis only a Pea, and a Bean.

B

54. One

54.

One askt, what means
Such scarcity of Beans
And Peas in the Winter Season?
Was told, that the cause
Was the Twelf-day's Laws,
Which draws away the Beans & the Peason.

55.

Besides, there's a Law,
A Knave for to draw,
I mean, at the second bout;
At the third, a Slut,
You'll find nothing but
A Clove, and a piece of Clout.

56.

There's one, *Hen*, of late,
Scrap't a very great Estate
Together by th' juice of the Grape;
That he wonder'd how,
Nay, wonder not now,
For every Hen will scrape.

57.

One, *Fowler*, once trod
Upon an ugly Toad,
Swore he ne're saw a fowler elf;

I do not think so,
By his favour I know,
That he was a Fowler himself.

58.

Nan is very fair,
And hath delicate hair,
Yet she is not a proper Woman;
Nay, say what you will,
My opinion is still
That nothing can be proper that's common.

59.

The Pot that must boyl
As the year, or you'll spoil
Your Estate, and make it to fade;
If no cares to the Pot,
Then her Dame, God wor,
Falls together by th' ears with the Maid.

60.

Mr. More being dead,
One writ on his Head,
One More, and no more, lyes here;
How, more, and no more;
Then he fret and swore
Why no more dyed then: now 'tis clear.

61.

An Afs will endure
His burthen, and no more;

B 2

'Tis

'Tis the case of my Wife still,
For she thinks it a crime
With two at a time;
But come singly as many as will.

62.

The stocks was a place
Some thought a disgrace
To put in their feet in a stall;
But the Butchers with their knives,
And the Fishmonger's Wives,
Put in Leggs, and Bodies, and all.

63.

A Lady, on a night,
To one, *Brown*, was to write;
But it seems her brains were muddy:
De'e study, says one,
To write to Mr. *Brown*,
Or else are you in a brown study?

64.

One *Summers* was a Fellow
That had a great swallow,
As are a many good Fellows;
One Swallow does not make
A Summer, says *Blake*,
But one Summer makes many Swallows.

65.

65.

A whole-sale Skinner
Had some light Girls at Dinner,
Call'd for Oranges and Limmons store;
Sir, says one, you have need
Of but Oranges indeed,
For of Limmons you have good store.

66.

A Father did forget
To give his Boy meat;
Says he, some Salt would relieve me;
Why Salt, my Child?
Says the Boy, very mild,
For the meat that you are to give me.

67.

A fellow was to seek
Why Pigs cry week, week, week,
And nothing else would repeat;
He was told, they did cry,
Week, week, week, only,
'Cause in three weeks they're kill'd to eat.

68.

A Gentleman of late
Had Valentine in's Hat;
Says a Wench, is your Hat to be Let?
Yes, alone, says he,

As I will let thee,
For the sight of thee makes me to fret.

69.

A Fellow stole away
A pair of shooes tother day
Of a stump-footed man's, made him pine;
I pray God they may fir,
Says he, both his feet
As well as they fitted mine.

70.

A Fool his Master told
The old Cook, or Cuckold,
Would cut off's head, made him roar;
Says his Master in laughter,
I'll hang him the next day after,
No, rather, Sir, the day before.

71.

A man had his eye
Strook out, made him crye,
So went to a Surgeon it'h *Strand*;
Shall I lose my eye,
Says he, presently?
No, says he, I hav't in my hand.

72.

A Lord was to ride
O're a Foord never try'd,

Bid his man first to begin ;
No, my Lord, I tro,
I'me better bred than so,
Then to go 'fore your Lordship in.

73.

A pretty Maid of late
Came to buy a Har,
She askt him, who his Mistress was ;
I'll shew you her face,
Says he, in a Looking glass,
Now there you may see, if you please.

74.

In a Tempest at Sea,
A Fish-monger he
Fear'd drowning more than the rest ;
Says his Friend to him, pish,
What, afraid of the Fish ;
No, they'l rather fear me I protest.

75.

One being at Sea,
Was sick, as they say,
And desir'd the Master to stop
The Ship for a while,
(Which made him to smile)
Untill he had spew'd all up.

76.

What difference 'twixt *Saxum*
 And *Lapis*? Prethee ax'um,
 For both do signifie a stone;
 For the stone call'd *Lapis*,
 Where the *Egyptian* god *Apis*
 Did stand, when *Saxum* was none.

77.

A Fellow to save
 Some Charges, would have
 His Wife, and he marry'd in the night;
 And his business did handle,
 No need was of Candle,
 'Cause he knew that his Wife was light.

78.

A Souldier with Scars
 Lost his Arms in the Wars,
 And desir'd of a Gallant Relief;
 Ya've no Arms, says he than,
 Therefore no Gentleman,
 And so must needs be a Thief.

79.

One parting of a fray,
 Was cut it'h skull that day;
 Says the Surgeon, your brains do appear:

I'll be hang'd then, says he,
If my brains you can see,
Had I had brains, I had ne're come there.

80.

One in his naked bed
To his bed-fellow said
That his stomach was out a'joynt;
Nay, says he, I distrust
That presently I must
Arise, and untruss a point.

81.

A Maid, nam'd *Nan Hill*,
Beat her Ladies Spany'ell,
Which Dogg was counted a Snarler;
Says my Lady, why so?
Says the Wench, below
He's a untruss a point in the Parler.

82.

Two being a fate
In a Tavern of late;
One swore he'd be pledg'd: why not?
So rother went down,
Whose name was *Brown*,
And left him a pledge for the shot.

83.

A smart Lady than
Told a red-fac'd man

He

24 *Westminster Quibbles.*

He was a Coward all but his Nose;
For 'tis of mettle good,
And like Copper, it show'd,
And sometimes as red as a Rose.

84.

A Russian-like man
Knockt at door with his hand,
Which me-thinks was very absurd;
The Porter askt his Name,
Why, 'tis *Sparrow*: the same
I believ't, you look so like a hedge-bird.

85.

A Woman, as they say,
Chid her Husband t'other day,
Being drunk, and spent a shilling;
Why, Wife, th'art a mome,
Though thou spin'st at home,
Yet I come all the way reeling.

86.

One whom they thought a Fool
Was took from the School,
Yet none kept the School more dulier;
But he told me the cause,
And so indeed it was,
Because he cou'd not decline *Mulier*.

87. One

87.

One askt Mr. *Hughs*
How Tobacco he might use,
That he might get some good by it;
Why, Tobacco you must sell,
For otherwise, I tell,
You'll a loser be, when you try it.

88.

A man, nam'd *Shelly*,
With a great Bum, and Belly,
Says one, he's a Monster, I find;
He two arses has got,
If I mistake not,
One before, and tother behind.

89.

A Fisherman said, that
He catcht an Eel in his Net
As big as any May-pole, and strong;
But his Man said, the Grigg
Was scarcely so big,
But swore it was full as long.

90.

A man of great growth,
And a very wide mouth,
At Supper cou'd not hit his mouth there;

Says

26 *Westminster Quibbles.*

Says one to him, then
You can't miss it, when
You put it between either ear.

91.

A Country Woman did stop
In a street at a Shop,
Where a Squirrel was alive, and bonny;
Alack a day, she said,
What fine things are made
To sell in *London*, for mony?

92.

A Boy, of young age,
Saw a Parrot in a Cage
A talking: his Name was *Barret*;
Says the Boy, now wou'd I
Such another Cage buy
For my Mother, she talks like a Parrot.

93.

One writ *Olivarius*
Instead of *Oliverus*,
In *Oliver's* time; 'twas his will,
And his Reason was good,
If well understood,
'Cause he varies from *verus* still.

94.

Mr. *Lilly* passing by,
A Cart of Thorns came nigh,

A many fell on him by turns,
Made a scholar to say,
He saw a strange thing to day,
For he saw a Lilly among Thorns.

95.

A huge bigg drawer
Was nam'd *Thomas Hare*,
Y'are your Masters man, *Thomas*, I hear,
I am so indeed;
Then he told him with speed,
He has a huge man *Thomas* I swear.

96.

A chimney-sweeping boy
Swore at one tother day,
That eat much fire : then he said,
You'll be a knave still,
For I find that you will
Destroy my chimney-sweeping trade.

97.

A man he did say
To his friend tother day,
That his sow had lost her life;
Sayer one *Mr. Hawes*,
Now you talk of sower,
Pray, neighbour, how does your wife?

98. Says

98.

Says a fellow nam'd *Dales*;
Take a Sow by the tail;
She'll do nothing but cry and bawl;
That's a lye, says a *Vench*,
I've oft been on a bench
So serv'd; but ne're cry'd at all.

99.

An abusive *Clown*
Swore in such a Town
They all were *Whores*, and no other;
I see your humour's such,
Now you talk of *Whores* so much,
I pray, Friend, how does your Mother?

100.

One askt, whence came
The *Periwigg* Name?
From a *Wigg*, put in *Perry*, as 'tis said;
Which made him to cough,
And his hair came off,
And from thence *Periwiggs* were bred.

101.

A notable *Cook-maid*
Had been long at the Trade,
And drest flesh well for the maw;

Another

Another said, he lyed,
For a many had tryed,
And came from her half burnt, half raw.

102.

A fellow nam'd *Guise*
Told a multitude of lyes,
And Oaths to'em all did afford ;
Says one to him, then
You a traveller have been,
'Cause you swear and lye at every word.

103.

A man was not kind
Enough to's wife, as I find,
Made her say she would take her fling,
And a Cuckold would him make,
Which made his heart ake ;
But the quarrel was a small thing.

104.

VWhen the Plague was in town,
The Ministers went down,
And left their churches in London :
But when the fire came,
The Churches did the same,
That most of the Priests were undone.

105.

Some stinking beefe was set
'Fore some men for to eate,

The

30 *Westminster Quibbles.*

The Landlord says a short grace too :

'Tis short and sweet, says he;
Says they all, would we
Had found the meat had bin so.

106.

Mr. Low I can tell,
Had a tall horse to sell;
Says one, he's too high for me, I know;
Says he, 'tis a lye,
How can he be too high,
When the master himself is low.

107.

One would have his wife
Faultless all her life;
Says his friend, I think thou'rt mad,
There's none ready made,
You must bespeak'em he said,
There's no such women to be had.

108.

A man being Dead
One to his Child said,
Thy father's in heaven now;
Says the boy, you mistake,
De'e know what you speak?
For he's still in the Parler, I vow.

109. A

109.

A Man wanting fight
Wou'd lye with's Wife 'fore Night;
Being their Wedding day; no, says she,
Me-thinks you might
Stay untill night;
Why, Sweet-heart, all's night with me.

110.

Whose Piggs are these, my Child?
Says the Boy something wild,
They're my Mother's, Sir, and no other;
Who's your Mother, I pray?
My Father's Wife, I say;
Who's your Father? Go ask my Mother.

111.

Carryers are wise,
Ay, and very precise,
That they may do nothing amiss;
They'l not meddle, nor make
With any thing they take,
But will know of what weight it is.

112.

A Simpleton did say
To a Lady tother day,
His Land was held in *Capite* all;

Says she, Sir, your Land may be so,
But not your wit I know,
That will never under *Capite* fall.

113.

A Woman did swear
She never did dare
To drink burnt-claret a jot;
And the reason she gave,
The Drawer was a knave
To force her to drink it red-hot.

114.

Most Women do hate
To eat Eggs, of late,
I've heard it by several spoke;
That they lov'd the white well,
When out of the shell,
But they could not endure the yoke.

115.

A Woman did praise
A pretty boy's face,
Because he was very fair;
Says another Woman than,
Give me the face of a man,
For a Boy's is not worth a hair.

116.

A Player's Life is thought
To be idle, God wot,

But who says so, Are men of faction;
For those that know 'em well,
As we all can tell,
That their Life is nothing but Action.

117.

What's the cause, says one,
Of the Eclipse of the Sun?
For every four years it burns dim;
And *Phœbus* still doth cover
Himself for to snuff it,
For 'twill be snufft by none but him.

118.

Why do Citizens Wives
Love all their Lives
To wear only Hats at their will?
Why, the reason is this,
(And I think't not amiss,)
'Cause they love to be cover'd still.

119.

Bedlam's for People mad,
Bridewell for Whores, as bad,
But no place for fools, says an elf;
Why, says one, you are not
For the common good a jot,
'Cause you always speak for your self.

120.

A Fellow did handle
A very great Candle,
And 'twas the night he was wedded ;
For he swore to his punk,
That the Candle was drunk,
Because 'twas now light-headed.

121.

A very great Babler
Desired of a Cöbler
To lend him his Awl on the shelf ;
What, all ? woe is me,
VVhy then, says he,
I shall have nothing left for my self.

122.

One desir'd his Friend
A Rope for to lend
Of Onyons : his Name was *Pope* ;
In troth, now I fear,
I've no Onyons to spare,
But yet I can lend you a Rope.

123.

A Cur-purse is a Trade
That never will fade,
Nay, 'tis the best in the Land ;

For as soon as his work
Is done, he doth jerk
The money into his hand.

124.

A Lady should not wear
Any of her own hair,
For that's too mean, 'tis known;
For that wou'd be thought,
As if 'twere a Coat,
And the spinning were all her own.

125.

No Musick that sounds
Like a kennel of Hounds
When after the Hare they do play;
For they need no pegg's,
Only screw up the leggs,
And no other tuning all day.

126.

A Beggar in the Land
Said, he cou'd not go or stand,
And thus day and night he cryes;
But if he say true,
(As I may say to you)
Then 'tis certainly true he lyes.

127.

Hic jacet John Guy,
Which none can deny,

C 3

Fine

36 Westminster Quibbles.

Fine Hofs, fine Shooes, fine Breeches;

Qui fuit dum vixit,

Before he had his *exit*,

Fine Goods, fine Lands, fine Riches.

128.

A Fellow that did rob

His Landlord, Mr. Cob,

And being severely put to it;

He told them in brief,

That he was an errant Thief,

If ever that he did do it.

129.

Bad commentaters

Are very simple praters,

Speaking ill of the best of Books;

But we see 'tis the fear,

When God sends mear,

Then the Devil does send the Cooks.

130.

Long and lazy is an Adage

Which we find in this mad age,

But still let my Mistress be

Lazy unto others,

Though they be my Brothers,

But still to belong unto me.

131.

A Drawer being drunk
He was told by a Monk,
That now he was fitted by the Wine;
For thou still wast so fierce
His Hogthead to pierce,
And now he hath pierced thine.

132.

One, *Turtle*, by Name,
Had got a fine Dame,
And the Name of the Girl was *Kate*;
So they both went above,
The Turtle with his Dove,
For you know he must have his Mate.

133.

One told his Wife, that she
Did bring him nothing free,
You lye like a Cuckcoldly whe'l p;
For I bring you fine boys,
Without any noise,
And all, Sir, without your help.

134.

Jack does by shifting live,
And good words still doth give,
Yet swears by no small Oaths;

38 *Westminster Quibbles.*

Though he lives by his shifts,
And coney-catching lifts,
Yet he never could shift his cloths.

135.

Tom's Ears being lost,
For fear of the frost,
The haire very long he wears;
Then ask him why he will
Not cut it: he still
Says he dares not for his ears.

136.

A woman told a scold
She must not be so bold,
But reverence your husband, as I;
Says she, y'are a fool,
He would still bear rule,
And I do't in sympathy.

137.

Doll is very faire,
And plays very rare
On the Lute, we all do know;
And wou'd sing as sweet
As any in the street,
If her breath did not answer, no.

138.

I'll swear on a book,
A very young Cook

Was marry'd on Sunday last;
But his Wife, pretty heart,
So well play'd her part,
He was old e're the week was past.

139.

Since *Jack* and his *Gill*
Will both have their will,
And both of 'em wicked be;
I have wondered still,
That *Jack* and his *Gill*
Should never better agree.

140.

Erasmus, thou art
A man very smart,
As thy learned works still shews;
But yet thy name,
Which I much do blame,
Does tell us, thou wast a mouse.

141.

Two were so stout,
That they both fell out,
And into a Vell they fell;
Their falling out was ill,
But yet I'll say still,
That their falling in was well.

142. A

142.

A man that did think
He had wedded store of chink;
But now to wrack he is run;
For by knitting himself
So fast for his pelfe
He has quite himself undone.

143.

A man named Guy
Desir'd to ride dry
In's bootes, cause it rain'd so fast;
In the morning eat two
Pickled herrings, and doe
Not drink, youle ride dry till the last.

144.

Doctor *Tee* being dead,
On a stone you might read,
Whosoever on me doth goe,
I doe heartily begg,
Ere you set on your legg,
You'd gently tread on the toe.

145.

Women are things
That all pleasure brings,
And are tender, neat, and soft;

And

And sometimes must be
Bore withall, I see,
Because they do bear so oft.

146.

Sure Nature was blind,
Or brib'd by female kind,
To bind them in such a cover;
For tis such a book
When Students on it look,
It transforms them into a lover.

147.

A Lady being out,
One writ on her Lute,
Tell your Lady a man did come,
With a full intent,
On her Instrument
To play, had she bin at home.

148.

She seeing what was writ,
Set underneath it,
Little Lute, if the man again come,
He meant not to play
On thee tother day,
But on me, had I bin at home.

149.

One on a *Violin*
Did put a Catlin,

But

42 *Westminster Quibbles.*

But the rest were of *Ciceros* kind;
 But *Cateline* did conspire
 'Gainst 'em all in a quire,
 Because they 'r to concord inclin'd.

150.

Drawers they are men
 Of account now and then,
 And of great bringing up they are;
 And by their great bawling
 Are men of high calling,
 When once they are call'd to the bar.

151.

One rid a furious horse
 O're the plowd lands a course,
 Towards *Tame*, and's name was *Weevil*;
 Is this the way to *Tame*;
 Yes, your horse: *Sr.* the same,
 If he were as wild as the Devil.

152.

One said to a blind man,
 Prethee be so kind, man,
 To tell where thy eyes thou did'st lose;
 Truly honest man, says, he,
 I do tell you, truly,
 From either side of my nose.

153.

'Tis no Charity, I find,
To give to the blind,
And I think I now have hit 'em;
For they all would be glad,
(Which I think very bad)
To see him hang'd that does get 'em.

154.

Says one, I'm to mark
In the fore-head one *Clark*,
For having three *VVives*, as I hear;
That need not be done,
For when he had but one,
He was markt for a certain there.

155.

Some did ask *Tom Gold*
VVhat's Latin for cold;
VVhy truly, says he, my Friends,
I know it full well,
And I feel I can tell,
For I hav't at my fingers ends.

156.

Some Scholars, on my knowledge,
After Supper, in a Colledge,
Did throw about bones in jest;

They were told, 'twas a crime,
And now 'twas high time
For the bones to be at rest.

157.

One did ask, why B
Was set before C,
And did much desire to know;
Why, a man must be,
Before he can see,
And I think I have hit on't now.

158.

If a War do come,
Then woe be to the Drum,
Which is put in a very great heat;
Let the Victory still
Be on which side it will,
Yet the Drum is sure to be beat.

159.

The Trumpeters too,
As I may say to you,
Have all a prodigal way;
For say what you can,
Yet I know no man
That is more puffed up than they.

160.

Though they love no railing,
Yet they have another failing,

Which

Which is in them abounding ;
For this I can tell,
Be they never so well
In health, yet they'le be a sounding.

161.

There's a Proverb, they say,
Time, and Tide will stay
For no man, now I must hie me ;
That's false, said I,
Being ty'd, I did cry
Two hours for one to untie me.

162.

A crew were together
In the snowy weather,
To sing catches, saying 'twas sweet ;
By no means, says one,
Of that I'll have none,
For so I may catch cold in my feet.

163.

One wiping his face
With a Towell in a place,
'Twas a jeering-Towell call'd then ;
And the reason he gave,
You no better can have,
'Cause it wipes so many men.

164. A

164.

A man that was drousy
 Say'd the Moon was lousy ;
 How, Lousy ? methinks tis strange ;
 'Tis not so strange as true,
 As I may say to you,
 For but once a month it does change.

165.

Another call'd the Moon
 A Whore last *June*,
 And 'twas about twelve at night ;
 A Whore, what de'e mean ?
 Why, I speak it agen,
 She's a Whore, because she's so light.

166

A fellow that was shabby
 Say'd the sun was scabby,
 For which he was call'd a lout ;
 How scabby, let us know ?
 Why you see 'tis too,
 Because it so oft breaks out.

167.

Though Carmen are Debauchmen,
 Yet more learned then Coachmen,
 Though the Coachmen against it are fierce,

Yet

Yet Carmen carr's the name,
And gets all the fame,
For *Carmen* does signifie a Verse.

168.

A Shrew in this Land
Putting on her Husbands Band,
Did cuff him, till he fell on's knees;
O, I pray, dear Wife,
I had rather then my life
Wear my Band without Cuffs, if you please.

169.

An Upholster he rails,
'Cause the Hammer and the Nails
Of's Boy were not still in his hands;
When I a Prentice was,
I had my Hammer in my claws,
And my Nails at my fingers ends.

170.

Your Serjeants they are Men
That seldom use the Pen,
For they for the Counters do stand;
They are idle, some say,
'Cause they're Resting every day,
Yet their work is done to their Hand.

171.

A simple Fellow lookt
On a dish, that was cookt,

D

Wherein

48 *Westminster Quibbles.*

Wherein was a Calves Head by name;
One told him, 'twas so clear,
If he lookt very near,
He might see his face in the same.

172.

One said he could not eat,
For he lik't not the mear,
He had a sweet-tooth, and a stout one;
Then says one that was there,
I believe thee I swear,
For I ne're knew a Calves head without one.

173.

A man going along
Where a Bacon-flitch hung,
(And I'm sure I am not mistaken;)
Against it hit his Head,
Why then, says honest Ned,
Faith, well met Calves Head and Bacon.

174.

A man said, he thought
The Woman being in fault,
That 'tis they the Horns should wear;
Were I to wear 'em, she said,
I must have 'em on my head,
And are not you my Head, my dear?

175. Mr.

175.

Mr. Church told John wild
His Wife's so big with Child,
That none can be bigger, I tell ye;
You tell me no news,
For how can it chuse
But be big, when a Church's in her belly?

176.

Mistress Bean was inclin'd
To be very full of wind,
Being with Child, I wonder what it means;
Since she brought forth two,
It must needs be so,
Her belly being full of Beans.

177.

A blind Fidler went
To the House of a Gentleman
for to play, one night;
Says his Master, light him down,
He's blind, says the Clown,
Why then, he has the more need of light!

178.

Mr. Church tother day
In a Pulpit did pray,
And I stood wondring at door;

D 2

I've

I've oft a Pulpit seen
In a Church, where I have been,
But ne're a Church in a Pulpit before.

179.

A drunken Man said
To his Son, that his head
Was very light in the Park ;
O, Father, he cries,
That's long of your eyes,
If they were out, you'd be in the dark.

180.

A hair-brain'd Whore
Knockt at Mr. *Lowders* door,
And askt, where there liv'd one *Thunder* ;
No *Thunder* I can tell,
But *Lowder* here doth dwell;
What, lowder than thunder! that's a wonder.

181.

One had painted a Lyon,
Which a Man said, is my own,
And then let a rowling F——
That the Painter did swear
To all that were there,
That it made his Lyon to start.

182.

A Gentleman did kick
A Rascall, nam'd *Dick*,

But this cost him a Mark for fees;
At which he did grutch,
If you think't too much,
You may kick it out, if you please.

183.

A Gallant did say
Of a Woman tother day,
She had excellent parts, and store;
Says another, Sir, I am
Well acquainted with them,
For I knew all her parts before,

184.

A Pris'ner for a Rape,
By a Cord did escape
From a Window, as I am assur'd;
Now, the Question is,
By whether of these,
Videlicet, a Cord, or accord.

185.

A very crooked Lady
Did shew Mr. *Grady*
Her Hall, of a very great height;
But, Madam, says he,
Though very high it be,
You never can stand in't upright.

186.

A Soldier in a match
 A Virago did catch,
 Though's Gun was loud, she'd be lowder ;
 When's Cock was unbent,
 He'd be sure to be shent, (der.
 And would welcom him home with a pow-

187.

A Gentleman did come
 Into a nasty Room,
 'Tis nasty, says he, Sir, no doubt on't ;
 But Sir, says one Bloom,
 You'll take pleasure in the Room,
 When once you do but go out on't.

188.

Why do Wives of Knights
 Call their Husbands days and nights
 Not Sir, but Master, at their will ?
 What need this stir ?
 Those that will 'em not Sir,
 Do intend to Master 'em still.

189.

One did say last June,
 There's a world in the Moon,
 And would mak't good by a trick ;

Those

Those that think, says *John*,
There's a world in the Moon;
I'll swear they are Lunarick,

190.

Were I now to wed
A Wife for my Bed,
I'd chuse the least of a dozen;
For of two evils still,
Says *John* to his *Gill*,
You'll say the least must be chosen.

191.

A Maggoty Pye
Will talk prettily,
I had one in *June*, for to try;
Though it talkt not at all,
Yet with Maggots it did crawl,
And that's the right Maggoty Pye.

192.

A Gentleman of Rank
Some dead beer had drank,
And swore 'twas foxt, to his punk;
How foxt, prethee tell?
Why, you know't too well,
Is't not foxt, when 'tis dead drunk?

193.

One said, Mr. *Finis*
Sure a great Divine is,

54 *Westminster Quibbles.*

And Scholar, if I be not mistook ;
Because I do find,
Now 'tis come to my mind,
His Name is to every Book.

194.

Sextons they wear black
Still upon their back,
Untill it is all to tatters ;
And 'tis reason, I suppose,
'Cause every one knows
They're still dealing in Grave matters.

195.

One bid me heretofore
For to marry a Whore
Being Rich : he said, she might turn ;
She's fitter for burning,
But never for turning,
Because she is so much worn.

196.

There was a Precifian
Said a Scriv'ner and Phyfitian
Were opposites great, which I find ;
And his reason was so,
One does loose, and let go,
But the other does firmly bind.

197. A

197.

A saying there was,
But I know not the cause,
And spoke it was by one *Harrison*;
Man, Woman, and the Devil,
(Which I think was evil,)
Were the three degrees of comparison.

198.

A Cat once did come
And kitten in a Room,
Says a Man then, that was a Neighbour;
Hic labor, bac opus,
As if he meant to joke us,
O Puffs, are you now in labour?

199.

The calves of a Man
Were little, scarce a span;
One said, if you'd have 'em heal,
You'll better by half
Increase in the Calf,
If you every day feed on Veal.

200.

A Pris'ner is the best
Fencer of the rest,
And a Man that follows it hard;

For

For this I can tell,
If you mark him well,
He still lyes at a close ward.

201.

Says one, Women love fish
Far better than flesh,
Which got him a great deal of hate;
Nay, he spok't to their face,
Swore they all lov'd Place,
And wou'd have it at any rate.

202.

One did ask the way
To the Privy, tother day,
Says one, I do now suppose,
If the place you will find,
Now't comes to my mind,
You then must follow your Nose.

203.

A Citizen and a Jest
Gainst each other protest,
And know each other by a token;
For the first is not bad,
Nor the second good,
Untill that they both are broken.

204.

One sitting on a Bench
Did desire of a Wench

To kifs, and feel, if she were willing ;
Why, says she, you shall kifs
Mine A ——— if you please,
And feel my hand, for a shilling.

205.

Some Scholars a walking,
Together were talking,
One was a great Eater, nam'd *Seaton* ;
Did ask, what Imployment
Was fit for his Enjoyment,
Was told, he should be Provost of *Eaton*.

206.

A Woman, on a Night,
With a Man did fight,
Says a Lafs, what caus'd this smiting ?
Y'are a VVhore, says he,
Y'are a Rogue, says she,
VVhy, that was the cause of their fighting.

207.

A Man was forc'd to S ———
In the middle of the Street,
One put's Cloak before, like a drone ;
No, put it 'fore my face,
For that's the fittest place,
By my breech I shall never be known.

208. In

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By my breech I shall never be known.

208. In

208.

In the last great fire
 The *Rose* did expire
 Which stood near the Theatre, 'tis known
 'Tis strange for to hear,
 That at this time a year
 A *Rose* should be almost blown.

209.

A Man once was brought
 'Fore a Justice for a fault,
 Of going to th' Bed of his Maid;
 Sir, it is well known
 The Bed was mine own,
 Not hers, she's a lying Jade.

210.

Another marry'd Man
 Got with Child one *Nan*,
 Y'ave defil'd your Bed, says one;
 What need all this coil,
 I no Bed did defile,
 Since the thing in the Fields was done.

211.

Sampson was a Man
 Of courage, by this hand,
 Of a Gate he made his pack;

Was his carriage not great,
When he did such a feat,
To carry the Town Gates on's back ?

212.

There was a pair of Bag-
Pipes, which a wag
Into the fire had spurn'd ;
That the Master did cry,
But, says he, let 'em lye,
For you know all Pipes must be burn'd.

213.

One being to be try'd
By Judge *Bacon*, he cry'd,
He was his Kinsman very near ;
The Judge told him no,
You must be hang'd first, I know,
Or you'll not be my Kinsman I fear.

214.

A Gallant, as I hear,
Put his hand you know where,
Says a Player, where shall we dine ?
At t' Hand and Placket, no doubt,
Then he pull'd his hand out,
Now, says he, we shall ne're find the Sign.

215.

There's one *Tom Pampion*
Said, he knew the Champion

60 *Westminster Quibbles.*

To *Ajax* many years since ;
 Sure you do but jest,
 Nay, 'tis true, I protest,
 And his name is *Sir-reverence*.

216.

A Fellow swore the wind
 VVas unconstant, I find
 As I went, 'twas just in my face ;
 VVhen about I did rack,
 'Twas just in my back,
 And all in a minutes space.

217.

A Man in the *Strand*
 Took a fire-stick in's hand,
 One call'd him Rogue, and would stand
 To what he had spoke ;
 For the Law calls him Rogue,
 Because he has a brand in his hand.

218.

There's one Mr. *Scot*
 Sate at Table with a for,
 And the first was a Scholar able ;
 Berwixt *Scot* and for,
 VVhat's the difference, Mr. *Scot* ?
 VVhy faith, Sir, only the Table.

219. A

219.

A miserable *Jack*
Gave a little glass of *Sack*
To a *Lass* that liv'd at the *Spittle*;
'Tis old wine, says he,
That's a wonder, says she,
To be old; and yet so little.

220.

A *Cuckold*, and a *Stagg*
Both do grieve, not brag,
VVhen their *Horns* they get, or lose;
The *Cuckold*, when he gets 'em,
And the *Stagg*, it frets him
VVhen they're lost, and how can't chuse.

221.

A *Man*, nam'd *Gray*,
Took *Colts-foot* every day,
And did often kick his *Man will*;
Sir, the reason I know
Of your kicking now,
'Cause you take so much *Colts-foot* still.

222.

There's one *Nan Broom*
Did marry in a *Room*
One *Birch*, that was but a *Groom*;

VVhat

62 *Westminster Quibbles.*

What more can be said,
But when they're in Bed,
You'll then find a Birch in Broom.

223.

An Ale-House is a place
Where in a little space
Men may thrive in, I dare swear;
And 'tis now out of season,
To give any reason,
Since many a score's made there.

224.

A Man sold his Bed
To one Mr. Head,
And the reason I now will tell;
For he swore to us all
That were then in the Hall,
When he kept it he never was well.

225.

Your Horse-keepers they,
And Ostlers, they say,
Let the World go which way 'twill;
Though they ramble about,
And march in and out,
Yet they Stable-men are still.

226.

Fidlers they are Men
Are unlucky now and then,

And

And have but a little share ;
Let them do what they will,
Yet you'll find it still,
What they do is against the hair.

227.

The long Parliament,
That all mischiefs did invent,
And at all would have a fling ;
Yet were good Subjects then,
I mean, for the Pen,
But never good for the King.

228.

Tobacco-shops, they be
Very dangerous I see,
I'd have all men still abhor it ;
For none does frequent 'em,
But still does lament 'em,
Because they make 'em smoak for it.

229.

Once one that fell blind
Told jestingly his mind,
That he had a good change this week ;
For I went alone before,
When I went out a door,
But now I've the company of my stick.

E

230. There

230.

There was an old Bawd
 Swore the Mice had gnaw'd
 Her Shooes, which was a wonder ;
 Nay, th' wonder had been more,
 If the Shooes had tore
 The M'ce, and gnaw'd 'em assunder.

231.

A Captain in a Fray
 Was the first run away,
 And his Men, that follow'd, were as stout ;
 Did any want a Shield ?
 No, we follow'd him to th' Field,
 And good reason we should follow him out.

232.

A very smart Lads
 Told a vap'ring Ass
 That's wit was pretty, she did know ;
 Why pretty, tell me how ;
 Why, 'tis little, (lo you now)
 All that's little is pretty, is't not so ?

233.

There's one Mr. *Chick*
 Had a Mistress very sick,
 But sh'ad got a good stool that day ;

Then

Then, says he, I do smell
She now will be well,
And escape the mortal way.

234.

A Man being drown'd
Was ne're again found,
Sure he's gone the way of all flesh;
Then another did reply,
Sir, that I do deny,
Sure he's gone the way of all fish.

235.

One sold all his Books
To one Mr. *Brooks*,
That he gave his Father warning
He should have regard
To his studying so hard,
For now he liv'd by his Learning.

236.

There's an errant scold
That was so very cold,
And so it continued long;
Nay, we durst not come at her,
Her teeth did so chatter,
That they faster went than her Tongue.

237.

There's one red hot
With tossing o'th' Pot,

E 2

And

And yet he fell to't agen;
And such knowledge he got,
That he cast up the shot
Without any Counters, or Pen.

238.

One being in the Stews
Aske a Pander, what news
In Hell, without any offence;
Why, I ne're was there,
I may safely swear,
Nor ne're knew any come from thence.

239.

A new shorn sheep
The Commandements doth keep,
And was very kind, 'tis granted;
As one very well notes,
For he had but two coats,
And gave one to another that wanted.

240.

There's one Mrs. *Birch*
Had a Pew in a Church,
But a Man got in, nam'd *Drew*;
Y'are a Puritan, says she;
Why a Puritan, says he?
Because you retain my Pew.

241.

One call'd a Chamber-pot
A Nightingale ; why not ?
A Maid, to know the reason was sick ;
She did ask him, why ?
He then did reply,
'Cause it sung against a stick.

242.

A Butcher did dwell
At the Sign of the *Bell*,
And his Man and he together
A Weather did kill,
And being at the *Bell*,
We then may call't a Bell-Weather.

243.

One said, *Tom* did lye
At *Aldgate*, at the *Pye* ;
He lyes not there, sure you dote ;
If he lyes not there,
I may safely swear
That then he lyes in his Throat.

244.

A Man lent some Bacon
In Lent, or I'm mistaken,
To his Friend, that came from *Kent* ;

On

68 *Westminster Quibbles.*

When he heard it was meat,
He refus'd for to eat,
And only because it was lent.

245.

One told a witty Hack
His jests well all crackt,
And desir'd no more might be spoken;
Why, I'de have you to know
That they must be so,
No jest is good till 'tis broken.

246.

A Fellow had an Art
In letting of a Fart,
By turning his buttocks up;
Prethee pledge me, says he,
Why, I cannot, you see,
Why then you may kiss the Cup.

247.

Your Mariners Art
Is not worth a Fart,
They ne're will be rich in haste;
And the chief reason is,
If I think not amiss,
'Cause they go down the Wind so fast;

248.

A Cook, if I durst,
Wou'd say he had the worst

Digestion of any Man ;
For when that his Meat
Is all of it eat,
Then he spits it up again.

249.

But another said, a Cook,
If we well on it look,
In a dear year wou'd save much cost ;
And the reason was good,
If well understood,
Because he does still spit rost.

250.

One bid his Cobler use
To put nails in his shooes,
To last him the Spring and Fall ;
No, says he, if you will
Have your shooes last you still,
You must put in no nails at all.

251.

A *HeBor* did come
To a Usurer at home,
To borrow five pounds, if he were willing ;
I know you not indeed,
Why, 'tis part of my Creed,
If you did, you'd not lend me a shilling.

252.

One with a red face,
Was told in a place,
That his face was dis-parkt, 'cause no pale;
Though no pale there be,
Store of Red Deer you'll see,
I mean, of dear red, and ne're fail.

253.

One said to a Whore,
Tyburn looks very poor,
I think it is quite undone;
Why, how can it chuse,
When't always does use
To have so many hangers on?

254.

A Pirate was put
In the Fleet-Prison; but
Seeing of's Friends, he did smile;
When they askt him, what
Prison he had been at,
He swore he was i'th Fleet all the while.

255.

A Servant to a Knight
Was bid to invite
Some Friends to his House at Noon

I've commanded 'em, Sir;
I said, bid 'em, you Cur,
In the Imperative Mood, 'tis all one.

256.

One rail'd against a Man
Whose Ears were both then
Nail'd to the Pillory there;
One told him, 'twas base,
Go tell him on't to's face,
Why Friend, both's Ears are here.

257.

Silence it is good,
If well understood;
At all Games none should lack it:
But then, says another,
Pray hold, good Brother,
For at Tennis we must keep a Racket.

258.

Sirrah, you are base
To spit upon my face,
That he vow'd, he wou'd him kill;
Sir, I pray forbear,
I thought no hurt here,
Nay, I'll tread it out, if you will.

259.

You know a Candle-stick
Is scour'd with Brick,

72 *Westminster Quibbles.*

I mean the dust of the same;
But a stick with a Candle,
Which I oft do handle,
I do think is a Torch by Name.

260.

A Coward 'fore the Fight
Told 'em all that Night
They in Heaven should have their repast;
When the Fight began,
They askt him, why he ran,
He said, on Fryday-nights I do fast.

261.

To one of the Guard
He said, he'd have a hard
Lodging to night; faith I'll try,
At the last, says he,
On the boards it must be,
For that's the place I must lye.

262.

One with a wry Nose,
Another did suppose
That now he'd his Nose descry;
For 'tis not made of Wheat,
And therefore not neat,
Because it is made a rye.

263. There's

263.

There's one *Tom Willows*
Did ask, how many Fellows
Of such a Colledge there were;
There's more good Fellows now
Then good Scholars, I vow,
And so 't has been many a year.

264.

A Scholar in the street
With a Courtier did meet,
And thrust him from the Wall, I vow;
Says he, I never shall
Give every Fool the Wall,
Says the Scholar, but I'll do it now.

265.

A Dean once did send
To a Scholar was his Friend,
To sing in the Chappel with the rest;
Tell the Dean, now I pray,
I'm as merry as they
That do sing aloud I protest.

266.

A Player, call'd *Wallop*,
Through *Fleet-street* did gallop,
He was askt, what was play'd to day?

That's

That's on every Post plac'r,
By your Riding so fast,
I took you for a Post all the way.

267.

A Fellow lov'd a Woman
That it seems was common,
Which brought him into much danger ;
Says he, now I have done,
For I've a Wife of mine own,
And I'll lye at rack and manger.

268.

One lov'd a Lass behind,
Not before, as I find,
Or else he'd a kist the Tike ;
Says she to him than
Y'are no honest Man,
Unless you do kifs where you like.

269.

A Gentleman did strike
A Fellow with a Pike,
Sure, Sir, y'ave a striking Watch ;
For you watch when to strike,
That I ne're saw the like,
And now I've met with my match.

270.

There's a Maid, nam'd Nan,
Had a Watch in her hand,

Says

Says she, it will strike a nan ;
That's you, says a Friend ;
But, says she, I intend
To keep't from striking if I can.

271.

A Priest in a Town
Kist the hem of her Gown,
For Antiquities sake, as I hear ;
You had better, Sir Priest,
My Er —— to have kist,
Which is older by twenty year.

272.

One her Husband did call
Fool, and Cuckold, and all ;
Says a Simpleton then, what an Ass
Was her Husband, I tro,
To let his Wife know
That e're he a Cuckold was.

273.

Some said, Sir, you keep
Such a gaping in your sleep,
He told 'em then they did lye all ;
For a Looking-glass he'd buy,
At his beds-feet to lye,
On purpose to make a tryal.

274. Says

274.

Says a Man, Sweet-heart;
I would kifs with all my heart,
But your Nose is too long, I suppose;
Pray then kifs behind,
For there you will find
That I never yet had a Nose.

275.

A Man and a Maid
By a Whore were betray'd
In doing of you know what;
And the reason was,
She said, 'twas because
She wanted a little of that.

276.

A bare-legg'd Maid
Was follow'd by a Blade,
Askt how long sh'ad wore those Hose?
Very long, yet you'll find
But one hole behind,
Which only is fit for your Nose.

277.

Another said to one,
Where's your Daughter Joan?
For now I have brought her a new Ring;

An's

An't please you, forsooth,
She's just now, in troth,
Gone into the Yard to Urine.

278.

Two Scholars, long rambling,
Came both home ambling,
And resolv'd for to leave those courses;
Nay, they did intend
Their fancies to bend
For a Moneth to study, like Horses.

279.

One *Hill*, that was a Cheater,
Swore *H* was no letter;
How, no letter! It cannot be true;
For 'tis much the better
For you to think't a letter,
Or else it goes ill with you.

280.

Mr. *Hill* he did say
H non est litera,
But a Note of aspiration still;
Now I think on't better,
If't be not a letter,
With him 'twill go very ill.

281.

One being sick a bed
Had a Cap on his head,

VVith

78 *Westminster Quibbles.*

VVith a great *H* stitch with thread;
Says one to him, *Dick*,
You must needs be sick,
Having so great an ache in your Head.

282.

One askt a slender Maid,
If she were not affraid
To marry with so great a one
As her Husband was?
But, says she, by th' Mass,
A worm lyes under a great stone.

283.

An Archer by chance
Shot a Fellow in *France*
Through th' legg, whose name was *Sparrow*;
VVhat a pox de'e mean?
If you shoot so agen,
I protest I'll break your Arrow.

284.

'Fore a Justice was brought
One for a great fault;
Y'are an errant Dog, Rogue, says he;
Sir, I am no Dog,
Nor so errant a Rogue
As your VVorship ——— takes me to be.

285. Then

285.

There came another,
Which it seems was his Brother,
But he said, he was a Rogue he knew;
Sir, I'll swear on a Book,
As your VVorship spoke
The Clock did then strike two.

286.

One met a drunken Man,
And bid him to stand,
Says he, I'm at your command;
And though I am an elf,
And can stand well my self,
Yet I can't make my shooes to stand.

287.

A Man was to buy
A Horse at Coventry,
And to draw was his only use;
Why, this I can tell,
If you'd have him draw well,
I'll warrant you, turn him loose..

288.

One came to a Fair
To buy a Horse, or Mare
To Ride twenty mile a day, or none;

If't be twenty mile a day,
Let him have but good Hay,
And I'll warrant you, let him alone.

289.

Three had a contest
Which grain was the best;
The first said, Whear had the Quorum;
The second stood for Rye,
But the third did reply,
Hordeæ est farra forum.

290.

A Gentleman of note
Some Pictures had bought,
And one of his own near the shelf;
These shall be hang'd here,
And these hang'd there,
And here I'll be hang'd my self.

291.

A Man and Woman met,
'And fought in the street;
Says a Woman, what caus'd this rout?
Y'are a Whore, says he,
Y'are a Rogue, says she,
Why, that is the cause they fought.

292.

Wife, who do'st think is
A Cuckold, can'st guess?

I know not, says she, by this hand ;
Why, 'tis *John Drake* ;
O, how strangely you talk,
Husband, you are such another Man.

293.

Another Man did tell
His Wife, nam'd *Nell*,
That the Gossip of the Child would be there ;
Why, 'tis true, says she,
Is it true, says she,
O the Father, will he be here ?

294.

A Man he did hear
Thirteen Cuckolds there were
At *Stoke* ; he reckon'd to th' twelfth ;
Who's the thirteenth, Wife ?
Y'are mad, on my Life,
Pray Husband remember your self.

295.

One blowing with the bellows
'Mong a crew of good Fellows,
The Nose dropt off, made him stop ;
Now I am come hither,
I find 'tis cold weather,
For the Nose of the Bellows does drop.

296.

One condemn'd to fast,
And for three days to last,
Said, let me not be pent in a noose;
I'm contented to fast
While the time doth last,
Nay, I'll fast, although I am loose.

297.

One desir'd a Curtesie,
If so it might be,
Says to them, grant me but my boon;
That is, if you please,
Let your motion cease,
And not to desire your own.

298.

To marry a Citizin
I now will begin
It's Erymology, and hope to fit ye;
And now my hand's in,
To marry a Citizin,
Is to marry into th' Inn of the City.

299.

The greatest of wonders
Is the terrible Thunders
Of a Womans Tongue, 'tis so ill;

For so high it flies,
And it always lyes,
Yet for certain never lyes still.

300.

One Riding very fast
'Bout business in haste
Without Boots ; says his Friend, I w
Whatsoe're you go about,
Without all doubt
'Twill be but a bootless Errand.

301.

One desir'd, being dead,
To have Hyfop round his head,
But Time is better I think ;
For you'l find it a crime,
If not buried in time,
For certain your Corps will stink.

302.

One that drank very much
Wou'd not seem to touch,
I oft drink, but little, 'tis known ;
Faith, I believe so too,
You often drink, 'tis true,
That is, drink off ten to our one.

303.

One did me invite
To a Cellar one night,

F 3

Where

Where the Wine-pipes gave it a grace;
And the wind whistled in,
It must needs whistle, when
There's so many Pipes in the place.

304.

A Fellow of late
Went to buy a Bed-matt,
And askt the Man for a plain one;
He shews his Daughter *Matt*,
Puh, I'll have none of that,
But one that has never been lain on.

305.

A Man, nam'd *Sutton*,
Din'd with Capers and Mutton,
And he cut the Capers thinner;
Swore he lov'd Dancing well,
I believe you, says *Nell*,
For I see you cut Capers at Dinner.

306.

A Lawyer said in jest
A Taylor is the best
Client in all the Land;
And his reason is good,
If well understood,
'Cause he has so many Suits in hand.

307. 'It

307.

It was said by one
That of cellars there was none
In kingstreet : hold my brother ;
You now think amiss,
For in every shop there is
A Seller, from one end to tother,

308.

A Pullet and a Capon
To day I did cheapen,
But the poult'rer deserv'd to be beat ;
For the Capon being drest,
Turn'd a pullet ; for the guests
Did pull at it so till 'twas eat.

309.

What's an *Ace*, says one,
Dewce take me, says *John*,
The Tray will be up in a trice ;
You caterwaule now,
And your wit sinks low,
Why friends, the jest is concise.

310.

One askt a simpleton,
Pray what Country man
Are you ? says he, from the west ;

By my troth, says *Hugh*,
 I do think so too,
 All the wise Men came from the East.

311.

A covetous *Ass*
 Did woo a smart *Lass*,
 But the Portion was still in his mind;
 Says she, you make more ado
 To get a Portion now,
 Then to get a Christian, I find.

312.

A Gallant told his Spouse
 He was of an Ancient House,
 Why, your Ancestors ne're had a Coat;
 If the truth were told,
 Our Coat is so old
 That now it is quite worn out.

313.

A Grave there was made
 For one *Aylet*, he said,
 The Bell for him then did toul;
 But you lye like a Knave,
 It is not a Grave,
 But only an *Aylet* hole.

314.

Mr. *Button* being dead,
 He was so fat, one said,

That

That his Grave was three foot o're ;
Why, you talk like a Fool,
'Tis but a Button-hole
To Graves I have made before.

315.

Another *Button* dying,
His Friends were a crying,
Yet said, that he was a Glutton ;
He a new Name will have,
Not to count it a Grave,
But only a loop for a Button.

316.

A Lubberly Man
Through the Abby ran
After a Woman to drub her ;
Then we all did swear
That then were there,
That he was but an Abby-Lubber.

317.

In the River *Canada*
There's store of Furs, they say,
But we have as good Furze here ;
Though those Furs do warm us,
Yet our Furze do arm us
'Gainst the cold, being burnt every year.

318. One

318.

One askt a Maid in jest,
 What Apples she lov'd best?
John-Apples, 'cause *John* was her Love;
 But Pippins she did hate,
 'Cause one peept in of late,
 When he was kissing her above.

319.

One askt Mr. *Rhodes*,
 Where he sav'd any goods
 By the Fire? No, says he, by the Water;
 When my House was a fire,
 The flame had gone higher,
 Had it not been quencht by the latter.

320.

One said to his Guest,
 That Tobacco was the best
 Which in *Holburn* late he bought;
 In troth, says *Tom Bence*,
 Sure mine came from thence,
 For it burnt a hole in my Coat.

321.

A Gentleman did swear,
 Of all things, he ne're
 Did desire the sight of a Car;

You

You have eyes of your own,
Let the Cats fight alone,
What have you to do with that?

322.

A Fellow did begg
Of a Girle, nam'd *Pegg*,
To kiss her A with an S;
Well, says she, de'e hear?
Pray hold your Tongue there,
You need no further to press.

323.

Kiss mine A, says a Laffs,
A me, says an Afs,
Pray, what de'e mean by an A?
VWhy, put R S unto't,
And then you may do't,
And when you are there you may stay.

324.

Nought comes out o'th' Sack
But what was by *Jack*
Put there, and had formerly bin;
That's a lye, says a Laffs,
For I took out o'th' Glass
A Spider was never put in.

325.

A Gentleman did say
On the last Twelf-day,

That

That Cheese digests ev'ry thing;
 Y'are dispos'd to jest,
 And will ne're be at rest,
 But at all will have a fling.

327.

I'll say't o're agen,
 Nay, before any Men,
 That it causes a good digestion;
 You'l jest on still,
 Let me say what I will,
 Though you ne're are askt the Question.

328.

In *Essex*, as I hear,
 Was an Eel took there,
 And 'twas at a Town, call'd *Unger*;
 The Eel was so great,
 And so full of meat,
 That all did esteem it a *Cunger*.

329.

One burnt with the Pox
 Comes to a door, and knocks,
 And told 'em he was an Esquire;
 And desir'd a benevolence
 Before he went thence,
 Having lost all he had by Fire.

330.

A Fool he did say
To me tother day,
That's Family was Ancient, and inroll'd;
I did not dispute it,
Nor wou'd not confute it,
'Cause Fools, you know, have been of old.

331.

A Candle was set
In a Lantorn in the street,
One to steal't did give it a puff;
But one that was near
Askt, what he did there?
Why, Sir, only the Candle to snuff.

332.

When Man and Woman dies,
As Wife Men Poetize,
What's the last that stirs in 'em both?
Why, the heart of a Man,
Deny't, if you can,
Of a Woman, her Tongue, in troth.

333.

A Fellow does pretend
To tell news, to this end,
To get a Dinner at his need;

But

But give him his due,
If he once tell true,
Then that will be news indeed.

334.

At one Goody *Morgans*,
In a Bed of *Organs*
The *Piggs* came in tother day,
And eat up every bit,
Made one say, 'twas fit
That the *Piggs* on the *Organs* should play.

335.

One call'd his *VVife VVhore*,
And *Slut* o're and o're,
But, but, says she, and no more;
VVhat must I but, says he?
VVhy, the *Post*, says she,
For y'ave *Horns* if I am a *VVhore*.

336.

One did praise dead *Beer*,
Says his *Friend*, I fear
That you have a *VVorm* in your *Head*;
VVhy de'e praise dead *Beer*?
So must you too, I swear,
VVe must all speak well of the dead,

337.

One hung a dirty sheet
On a *Pale* in the street,

And

And there it did hang all day ;
But 'twas stole at Night,
Says the Man, by this light
They have stole it clean away.

338.

A Man in this Nation
Would know the derivation
Of the word *Ominous* alone ;
Why, a man hit his Nose
In the dark 'gainst a post,
O, my Nose, says he ; now 'tis known.

339.

One a Licence had got
For to begg, God wor,
And of a poor Scholar begg'd a Doller ;
Thou hast Lice I do fear,
But no sence, I swear,
For to begg of a very poor Scholar.

340.

A Man in the street
With great sheaves of Wheat
Was loaden till's neck almost broke ;
Says one, it must grieve ye,
I see your Ears are heavy,
It must needs make your Head to ake.

341. The

341.

The greatest Traveller
Is a Louse, as I hear,
Next to a Man, and does woe him;
Nay, his best Friend he is,
And in truth, so it is,
'Cause he sticks so close unto him.

342.

A poor Boy did stand
On the Gallows, by this hand,
In a Morning cold, and did cry;
Says a Woman, do but watch,
He'll go near to catch
His death, poor Boy, by and by.

343.

I never did know
The River *Stix*, till now,
But when to a Wood-fire I came;
The sticks dropt apace
For a very good space, (name.
That from thence it must needs have the

344.

A Doctor being to Ride,
He had no boots on I spy'd,
Put your Boots on first, says *John*;

In truth then, says he,
If you'll believe me,
I thought my Man had put 'em on.

345.

Among a merry Crew
One did nothing but spew,
And still for the shot calls away ;
What y've drunk y've cast
It up at the last,
And can you not tell what's to pay ?

346.

A Doctor once did Ride
Before his Wife astride,
And did kiss her then, as I find ;
Why, his love was the more,
When he Rid before,
For to kiss his Wife behind.

347.

A miserable Lour
Would compass about
A Common with Rails, and a Pale ;
One told him, that his costs
Would be only for Posts,
For his Neighbours would find him rail.

348.

A Man being lame
Had a Horse of the same,

G

The

96 *Westminster Quibbles.*

The Horse was a miracle too ;
For Fate would have the same,
Seeing he made him Lame,
Being dead made his Master to goe.

339.

A fellow once said
He wou'd ne're keep his Bed,
Though sick, I heard him to tell it ;
And his Reason was,
Nay, I know the cause,
For he still had a mind to sell it.

350.

It was not long since
One said the difference
Betwixt Soldiers and Lawyers gowns ;
One does get good Angells,
Though he always wrangles,
And tother gets only crackt Crowns.

351.

Nell loves not fish,
For'tis not a dish
By which any man can woe her ;
Yet she does not fear
Any other chear,
Nor what flesh can do unto her.

352. One

352.

One being to indite
His fingers ends did bite,
But I know not what he intends ;
Unless it be this,
And I think so'tis,
That his wits lyes at's fingers ends.

353.

If a drunkard do hear
A Sermon once a year,
Calls him dry fellow preach't that day ;
He's dryer I think
That has a Cup of Drink
At's nose both night and day.

354.

A man nam'd *John*
Cut's finger to the bone ;
What sign is't, tell me, you Whore ?
Y've cut your finger, well ;
That's a lye, *Mist'ris Nell*,
T'was well, but now'tis sore.

355.

Mr. Calfe being dead,
One merrily said
He liv'd of his days but the halfe,

G 2.

VVet't

Wer't not for the Pox,
 He might have been an Ox,
 But you see he dy'd but a Calf.

356.

A Landress very able
 Was smoothing at a Table,
 She was askt, why she did desire
 So much janglings in Law?
 Don't you see, Mr. *Shaw*,
 I've a many Irons in the fire?

357.

I lately have seen
 A Maid liv'd on a Green,
 She was sick, but full of quickness;
 Being quick, she was keen,
 And living on a Green,
 The Disease must be the Green-Sickness.

358.

A Tutor once did fret,
 And his Servitor did bear
 For an inch of Candle, and did chatter;
 Sir, I ne're saw the like,
 That you should me strike
 For a thing of so light a matter.

359.

There lately was a Ball
 In a Gentleman's Hall,

When

Where was many a pretty Lady;
But one among the rest
Was finically drest,
Just like a *Bartlemew* Baby.

360.

One Mr. *Good*
Being in a merry mood,
Did Christen Mr. *Hussy's* Daughter;
For, says he, this will do't,
And this name put to't,
She was call'd good *Hussy* ever after.

361.

Mr. *Hoar* he was wild
To Christen *Tom Master's* Child,
Which occasion'd some disaster;
That the Boy all his Life,
Before he had a Wife,
He still was call'd *Whore-Master*.

362.

Mr. *Hobby* did the same
To one *Horse's* Child, by name,
For which he had many a curse;
Though the Child was discreet,
Yet all he did meet
Did still call him *Hobby-Horse*.

363.

A Gallant did present
 His heart in Complement
 T'a gentlemans Service, and no other;
 VVhy Sir, so it shall be,
 But first I must it see,
 I may know my service from another.

364.

A rich Stationer
 Wisht he were a Scholar;
 Says his friend, you now are a Scholar,
 Being *Doctus* in *Libris*;
 No, but *Dives* in *Libris*;
 Were I tother I'de give many a doller.

365.

One'n a time of Maying
 On a Cymball was playing,
 'Twas the tune of Sellingers round;
 Which is turned about,
 He's roasting, says a *Lout*,
 The tune, 'Cause he turns it round.

366.

One askt *Tom Berry*
 What thing was most merry,
 He told him a fart, i'faith;

For

For it does nothing
But every time sing,
From it's birth, unto it's death.

367.

There's one Mr. *Ball*
Says 'tis merry in Hall,
When the beards themselves wagg all;
That's when Men eat,
And then they do get
A Dance or two in the Hall.

368.

One having lost the Play
Of the Wits tother day,
Says a Man, how he frowns and frets;
Why frets he so much?
Why, his humour is such,
Because he has lost his Wit.

369.

A very drunken Sor
The Hickock had got,
'Cause he drank *Rosa Solis*, and *Aquavita*,
Such Latine drink, that he
Declines *Hic*, *Hoc*, very free,
But such English words as wou'd fright ye.

370.

A Glass, when a G
Is took away, I C

Is a Lafs, I mean, of the Game ;
Put L too away,
What is't then, I pray ?
Why, an Als, and you are the same.

371.

A Captain of a Fire-
Ship falling in the Mire,
Did say, he was cold and lame ;
Lame he might be,
But not cold, as I see,
For out of a Fire-Ship he came.

372.

A Gentleman of late
Bought a Caudebeck Hat,
Says the Man, here's a Band of hair ;
No, says he, by this hand,
I do wear no Band,
For Cravats I only do wear.

373.

One came into *Whitehall*
And plac'd on the Wall,
(In *Oliver's* days to be seen)
Here's a Copper-Nos'd King,
That deserves to swing
In a Rope ; and a fat A — Queen.

374. Here

374.

Here lyes a Man,
Deny't, if you can,
Amongst his many betters ;
Who on *Shrove-Tuesday* dyed,
Or else he lyed,
By eating of Pancakes and Fritters.

375.

One said, he did fast
One day in Lent last,
And *Ashwednesday* 'twas, he did say ;
For on *Shrove-Tuesday* he
Eat so much, truly
He was forc't to fast the next day.

376.

One Arresting a Man,
He says to him than,
Sir, the King does greet you well ;
O lack a day, says he,
Does the King know me ?
Pray, how does he do, can you tell ?

377.

A Child to be Christ'ned,
To which the Father list'ned,
That the Name might not be hidden ;

The Name shall be *Madge* ;
 Image, Image, says *Hodge*,
 No, Images they are forbidden.

378.

Another Child, they say,
 Was Christned that day,
 Then the Gossips all did devise
 The Name ; why, *Doll*, says one,
 Idol, Idolt, or none,
 No, Idols are likewise forbidden.

379.

Two Maids were wrangling,
 And both were jangling,
 Yet liv'd together in the *Strand* ;
 'Cause her Iron was mis-laid,
 She call'd her busie Jade,
 And cou'd never let any thing stand.

380.

The tother did then
 Retort to her agen,
 And call'd her busie baggage too ;
 Though't ne're so little be,
 You'l be handling on't I see,
 Do all ever I can do.

381.

One had buttons, I find,
 On his Coat behind,

And

And the Coat was one *Ned Suttons* ;
Says one, I swear by *Mars*,
You make buttons with your A ———
No, says he, but my A ——— makes buttons.

382.

Two hiring of a Horse,
One was serv'd but course,
For the other unto him cry'd ;
When I Ride, you shall go
A foot to and fro,
And when you go a foot, I'll Ride.

383.

One call'd a Man Knave,
Says tother, you Slave,
I won't call you Knave in Splcen ;
But I will not be barr'd
To call you Court-card,
Which is neither King, nor Queen.

384.

Mr. *Bird* he did jarr
With one Mr. *Parr*,
Says *Parr*, y'are a Woodcock, I know ;
I've liv'd this forty year,
Says *Bird*, very near,
Yet knew not what Bird I was, till now.

385. A

385.

A Town, nam'd *Lent*,
Very lately was brent,
Then a Fellow stood up, and says;
Put in Frydays too,
And Saturdays also,
That we may have no more fasting days.

386.

A Gallant gave a Tester
To a Beggar last *Easter*,
He said, he'd pray for him in Psalms;
Prethee for thy self pray,
For 'tis not my way
By Usury to give my Alm^s.

387.

One said, 'twas his Fate
All Wise Men to hate,
Because he himself was none;
But still does approve
Of Fools, and them love,
Because he himself is one.

388.

A Bastard, in haste,
Wou'd have's Nativity cast,
His Name was askt, when he came;

So he went to no other
But to his good Mother,
For to know his Father's Name,

389.

A Man's Wife being dead,
He wept o're her head,
Says a Man that was then in the place ;
My live one I'll give
For thy dead one, as I live,
She's of such a scolding Race.

390.

Says one to 'em all
Though I'm thought a Prodigal,
Yet ne're with the Swine did dine;
And this was the cause,
For the reason was,
That none would trust him with their swine.

391:

A Jester on his death-bed,
His Friend to him said,
When to thy Kingdom thou comest, pray
A little there for me;
Lest I forget, says he,
Tye a thread 'bout my finger to day.

392.

A Man did —— consult
Whence came the word tumult;

Videlicet

Videlicet, tu multum dormis, sapa

Potas; says one there,

'Tis *multum potas*, I fear,

Raro dormis being not sleepy.

393.

In a Boat, one *Young*

Had his Cloak that hung

In the water, it burns, says his Friend ;

Prethee hold thy din,

I therefore put it in,

For the water will quench it in th' end.

394.

A Man found his Wife

To be idle all her Life,

Then he beat her very sore ;

I did nothing, says she,

I know it, says he,

Which makes me to beat you therefore.

395.

One having lost his ears

By a pair of shears,

Was to lose 'em again ; one swears

Here's no Ears to be found ;

What a pox, am I bound

Every Sessions to find you ears.

396. One

396.

One had stole a Horse,
And was hang'd, which was worse,
Not for that, but for being taken;
If you well on it look,
Had he not been took,
If he had been hang'd, then I'm mistaken.

397.

Of the Command'ments there was
A Table made of Brass,
Says one, I'll buy 'em, and Ship 'em;
I'll not part with 'em, says tother,
Why then, my good Brother,
Though you won't, you ne're can keep 'em.

398.

A Man cou'd not speak
Did begg of one *Leak*,
And the Name of the Man was *Ben*;
Mr. *Leak* strook him than,
He's dumb, says his Man,
Why did he not tell me so then?

399.

A Gentleman did call
In a Noble-man's Hall
To a Man that long hair wears;

He

He heard not at first,
Then he presently curst,
What, pox, have you lost your ears?

400.

One took a crooked Wife
That was of good Life,
And good condition, be it spoken;
For he said *Love* allow'd her,
And that he had bow'd her,
And sent her to him for a Token.

401.

One wonder'd there were
So many Pick-pockets here,
Since a Watch was in every street;
'Tis all one for that,
For a Watch they'd be at,
And willingly with it would meet.

402.

One said, he had drunk
Till's eyes were almost sunk
In's head, and lookt very pale;
Why, set in his head,
Sure thy memory's fled,
Would'st have 'em set in his Tail?

403.

There's nothing more sure
For a Round-heads Cure,

Then

Then to follow the Scripture Rule ;
If his Right hand offend him,
That Rule will send him
To cut's Head off, else he's a Fool.

404.

A Fellow being sick,
One to play him a trick,
Alas, says he, poor *John* ;
Why, how now, says he,
De'e make a Fish of me ?
I'll reveng'd be on him anon.

405.

One askt, what's the reason,
In this bad season,
Hard wax should be in such regard ;
Why, the reason you know,
And you'll find it so,
'Cause the World does wax so hard.

406.

Why do Men not agree
With their Wives, now we see,
Men now are more Learn'd, and do brawl ;
'Tis false Concord we see,
For the Masculine to agree
With the Feminine Gender at all.

H

407. Of

407.

Of an Errand one was sent
Into the wild of *Kent*
Without Boots, for a Justices Warrant;
Be his business what 'twill,
Yet I'll say it still,
'Twill be but a bootless Errant.

408.

A Gentleman was prancing
'Mong some Ladies in dancing,
And 'twas at night by a Candle;
How he skips about
'Mong the beautiful rout,
And how bravely his leggs doth handle!

409.

A Man that lookt gray,
One askt him tother day,
What makes you look gray, I'd know?
The reason why I now
Am so gray, I vow,
Is because that my hairs are so.

410.

The Smiths Trade is prone
To wickedness, 'tis known,
And as hard as his work in prices;

And

And the reason why he's thought
So irregular and naught,
'Cause he's so much addicted to's Vices.

411.

Those that wear Feathers
In their Hats all weathers,
Are drunk, and to lightness are wedded ;
Why drunk, prethee tell ?
If not drunk, 'tis as well
To say, they are all light-headed.

412.

I've known many men
Know each other now and then,
Yet never the knowledge could get
Of any Man before,
Though known many a score,
That ever knew himself yet.

413.

Six Men going by,
Says a Man jestingly
To's Wife, whose name was Nan ;
Six Cuckolds go there,
Fie, Husband, I swear
Me-thinks you are an odd Man.

414.

The Wisemen thought fit
We a secret should commit

H 2

To

To a common Lyar always;
Let him say what he will,
And you'll find it still,
That none will believe what he says.

415.

A Woman that is fair
Should still have a care
Not to hold her Neck awry, 'tis amiss;
Why, Friend, you must know
That it must be so,
'Tis just as if she lookt for a kiss.

416.

One ow'd for a Horse,
And just at *Britains Burse*,
I Arrest you for a Horse, says one *Gray*;
Why, the more Fool you,
How can it be true,
Do I look like a Horse, I pray?

417.

A Man in a Hall
His Dogg Cuckold did call;
Says a Woman stood by, 'tis a shame
To call a Dogg so,
For I'de have you to know
'Tis a Christian bodies Name.

418.

When Women indite,
They only *Roman* write,
For I never read in any story;
That a Woman did make,
What pains so e're they take,
Ever a good Secretary.

419.

One vap'ring with his Sword
'Fore some Women at a Board;
Says a Woman there, I can tell
There's none here, you Clown,
But cou'd take your Weapon down,
If once we did handle it well.

420.

One *Baxes* to be whipt,
The Rod in piss was dipt,
One askt, where the rod & breech with spec
Should not now together
Be joyn'd; no, says tother,
Cause both parties are not agreed.

421.

One askt, why *Finis*
Was not set in kindness
To th' end of that idle Book there?

116 *Westminster Quibbles.*

He was told by his Friend,
'Cause there ne're would be an end
Of idle Books he did fear.

422.

I heard a Man say,
On the Lord Mayor's day
It rains every year, I'll swear ;
Says one, it signifies
Some deep Mysteries,
That he shall have's Reign but a year.

423.

One *Pett* was imprison'd
Had a Girl to be Christ'ned
By one Mr. *Strome* there set ;
And when any came
To call her by her Name,
They still would call her Strumpet.

424.

Meddle not with such a Man,
For he's mad now and than,
If you do, you'll have a sad bout on'r ;
When in's Choller he'll draw
(though against the Law)
What ? why, faith, his neck out on'r.

425.

A Man being cold
In's Boots, was so bold

To

To stand near the fire for remedy;
You'll burn your Spurs, says *Jane*,
My Boots sure you mean;
No, Sir, they are burnt already.

426.

An Extravagant Man
Had a mind to pawn
His Wives Gown, and took it away;
Which made his Man swear,
That his Mistress dear
Won'd be quite undone that day.

427.

Tall Men needs must be
Great Politicians, I see,
And still at the stern should teach;
For their name implies
They must needs be wise,
Because they have so great a reach.

428.

A tall Man void of wit
We may compare him fit
To a House six Stories high, at least;
Where commonly we see
That the upper Rooms be
Worst furnish'd then any of the rest.

429.

One told a Principal,
That some Rogues of his Hall
Had abus'd him late in his Stall;
I desire some redress,
And you can do no less,
'Cause of 'em you are the Principal.

430.

A Servitor in a Hall
Did snatch from 'em all
A Commons, which was an affront;
They said, you abuse us,
Says he, *Opus, & usus*
At ferendi casus exigunt.

431.

A Girl had a Horse
That stumbled with such force,
That she shew'd all she had or'e and or'e;
A lack a day, says she,
Did you ever see
The like in your lives before?

432.

A Spendthrift did say,
Of Cubes he knew the way,
And the extracting of Roots did know;

He

He said true, I can tell,
His Father's grounds were wooded well,
There's no roots of the Trees found now.

433.

One having made a many
Verses, fearing any
Might think 'em to be idle rimes;
He plainly said, I do
Think 'em all so too,
'Cause they were made at idle times.

434.

A Bastard he told
'That his Family was old
As the *Israelites*; and could blazon
A Coat very good,
Then I understood
He came from *Og*, the King of *Basfon*.

435.

One askt the Gardiners all,
What was the Original
Of *Maximilian*? Sir, we shall;
Why, *Maximilian*
Is *Maximus* Mellon,
That is the best Millian of all.

436.

A Boy an Orchard did Rob,
Says a Country Hob,

He'll come to a House at the last;
 Why do'st, says another,
 Keep such a puther,
 Would'st have him in the streets be cast?

437.

They should curry Doggs as well
 As Horses, I can tell,
 For Cur Doggs the name doth imply;
 What need all this stir,
 I prethee why Cur?
 Because that you know Cur is why.

438.

One said, he settled had
 His Love on a Maid,
 Which had made him almost dead;
 Why, the reason I know
 Of the settling on't so,
 'Cause she lay with him in a settle-bed.

439.

One Goodman *Strong*
 Said, his Wife did long,
 And what was it for but Mackrill?
 But he told him no,
 It must not be so,
 She's well now, and that will make her ill.

440.

A Water-man still
Of himself speaks well,
'Cause sometimes he leads the van;
And will not be controul'd,
But is still so bold
To say, that he's the first Man.

441.

He has another failing,
Which is incident to sailing,
And so 'tis from *London* to *Doler*;
For he's never at rest,
But thinks that day best
When he fetches most Men over.

442.

Yet I heard some say
That they knew a way,
Which they do hate the most;
For nothing will tame 'em,
Till you almost lame 'em,
Unless it be a very great Frost.

443.

A Man said, his Wife
Was a Hussy all her Life,
She can spin; can she spin? de'e know;

Ay, and more then this,
 VVhy, prethee, what is't ?
 She can sow ; why, can she so ?

444.

Though Coblers, and Tinkers,
 And Botchers are great drinkers,
 Yet unreproueable Men when they settle ;
 For their fancy is bending
 Still to be mending,
 But the second's a Man of mettle.

445.

Marriage is a thing
 VVhich still does bring
 To a Man freedom and honour ;
 For's VVife's so busy,
 Like a very good hussy,
 Then to take ail upon her.

446.

If a Man would keep
 A secret fast asleep,
 Let him leave it to a VVomans care ;
 For there's no wise Man
 Since the VVorld began
 VVould ever search for it there.

447.

The broad-brim'd Hat
 Came in fashion of late,

And

And the narrow a twelve moneth since;
VVhich made *will James*
Say, I hate these extreame,
For 'tis without reason and sence.

448.

The Lords House in forty eight
Being dissolv'd, were in a strait,
VVhich made 'em stand all a gazing;
Some to th' Commons did go,
By which we do know
That they then were turn'd a grazing.

449.

A Man thought it well
To ask the Counsel
Of a blind Man to chuse a VVife;
I'le tell you, says he,
Do but let me see
Her face, I'le tell you, on my Life.

450.

Parson *Duck* had a Son
That was much trod upon,
As if he had been a Toad;
Made his Father to cry,
Says a Man, prethee why,
For you know all Ducks must be trod.

451.

One *Drake* fell on him,
And so trod upon him,
Which he should take for good luck ;
For there 'is no Man
But knows 'tis common
For a *Drake* to tread a *Duck*.

452.

'There was once a *Lass*
That lookt in a *Glass*,
V Where her Eye was awry ; Says *Pegg*,
'Tis no matter for my eye,
Though the shadow be awry,
Yet the substance is as right as my *Legg*.

453.

A Gallant said this
In private to his *Mis*,
Lady, I bar all squeaking ;
(Ay, bar it, says she,)
Bar the Door presently,
V Without any further speaking.

454.

A bushel of *March* dust
There's none does distrust
But's worth a *King's* Ransom still ;

Says

Says a sot that was there,
But a Hoghead of Beer,
VVhat's that worth? pray, can you tell?

455.

I was took by a fly,
Says a Fish; but I deny
That, for, had he not took the fly
At first in his mouth,
He had not, in truth,
Then have been tost up so high.

456.

One said, an Hostels fair
Makes a fowl reck'ning there,
That is, because he doth eat
Nothing else but Fowl;
VVhat need you, Goodman Owl,
Being good, desire other meat?

457.

Says one, those that have
A bitter Tongue, deprave
That no time they can spit sweet;
Yet a Cook-maid was young
That had a bitter Tongue,
Yet did always spit sweet meat.

458.

Says a Man, nam'd *John*,
In every place the Sun

Does

Does rise every Morning soon;
 'Tis not so, in every place,
 For my Son, t' his disgrace,
 Never rises till the Afternoon.

459.

The Proverb is so,
 Tye't well, and let it go;
 But nothing that's tyed can go;
 Yet that's nothing so,
 For the Tide doth go,
 Although it be ry'd, this we know.

460.

One that hath Land
 Hath Quarrels in hand,
 But those that have none, I know;
 And may safely say,
 There are more than they
 Addicted to quarrels also.

461.

A Citizen, 'tis known,
 Does business of his own
 Before he doth rise to the Shop;
 But though he does his own,
 Yet's VVives can't be done,
 I am sure, untill he be up.

462. Noble

462.

Noble House-keepers, they
Need no doors, they say,
But that I deny ev'ry whit;
For how can they have
Their work done, you Knave,
If there be no doers of it?

463.

Says a Justice, three can hold
Their peace, and behold,
When two of 'em are gone away;
But there can't be in place
Three Justices of Peace,
When two are remov'd, can they, I pray?

464.

Water, Fire, and War
Make room where they are,
And the Pope, and Cardinals, I'm sure,
With the Fryars, I know,
Makes Rome also,
Or else 'twould be very poor.

465.

A Head of a House
Heard some Scholars carrouse
In a Sellar, and did command

I

All

All the Forms took away,
Come, hasten, I say,
None shall drink longer than they can stand.

A Taylor, nam'd *Young*,
Had a Nose that was long,
And hooked, it turn'd North and South;
One askt, how't came?
I sticht it up for shame,
That it should not hang in my mouth.

At the Town of *Exon*
There lives *Sarah Boon*,
That is a Boon Lass, though a sinner;
She'll dance, roar, and sing;
Nay, she'll kick and fling,
As if the Devil were in her.

Says one, Sir, your Nose,
Me-thinks that it shoves
Very blew to day; Sir, 'tis true,
There's reason for't now,
For to day, I do vow
I blew't twenty times, chang'd the hue.

A Vintner being broke,
Set up Beer, Ale, and smoke;

One askt him, why he did so?
I have left, as you see,
The Vine-yard, says he,
To digg in the Hop-yard now.

470.

One dyed suddenly,
But the cause none could spy,
For his grief from all was hid;
But we that were by
Heard him say, I dye,
By my trooth, and so he did.

471.

Says one, Sack makes one lean,
I pray, what de'e mean?
Why truly, I'll tell you my meaning;
Why, 'tis commonly seen
That Sack leaves us lean,
Because it does leave us leaning.

472.

One his Wife did bury,
Then his Maid did marry,
And in his Wives room had plac't her;
But she grew so bold,
That of his Servants old
She was become his new Master.

I a

473. By

By this Candle, says a Man,
To his Wife, nam'd Ned,
Last night in my sleep, I thought
I was told by one

Thy Honesty was gone,
And that of thy Body thou'rt naught;

Says his Wife by and by,
Faith, Husband, 'tis a lye,
And swore by the Bread she did handle;
Eat the Bread now, says he,
By no means, says she,
'Twas you swore first, eat the Candle;

On a wry Nose.

Why Tom went so long
In the way that was wrong,
It was not the fault of his eye;
Poor Man, Jove knows
That he follow'd his Nose,
'Twas that which made him go awry.

One wou'd six Crowns borrow,
And swore he'd pay to morrow,

I gave him three Crowns in hand;

To tak't he was willing,

So I sav'd fifteen shilling,

For his words as good as his band.

477.

One askt his sleepy Friend,

If a Hare he'd go find;

No, said he, pray let me alone;

And let those that lost 'em,

Find Hares, and then roast 'em;

I will, for my part, find none.

478.

One *Holland* did desire

Nell Carter for to hire

To lye with him; when he had gotten

Her good will, he did give

Her then, as I live,

A yard of *Holland*, for an Ell of *Cotton*.

479.

An Ancient Oath was

In *Ireland* by the *Mals*;

But when that the *Mals* went down,

They then got a trick

To swear by *St. Patrick*,

Till 't was used by every Clown.

480.

Says one, the Lawyers got
 Last Term, what not,
 Why, money, and the Devil, and all too;
 I protest, says *Waz*,
 Were I sure of that,
 I'de not pray so much as I do.

481.

When I look on thy Book,
 Like an Index it doth look,
 And none will be for't a pleaders,
 For you give to your Book
 (Or else I'm mistook)
 Contents, but none for the Reader.

482.

A Rich Man told's Son
 Content is to be won,
 Which is great Riches 'tis true;
 Says his Son, as he went,
 I'de be richly content,
 Good Father, to bury you.

483.

A Fellow, nam'd *Ball*,
 Would still take the Wall
 Then when he had got a Cup,

If you'd know the cause,
Good reason there was,
When drunk, it still kept him up.

484.

A Lass once did psate
That her Family was great,
But I think *Custer* was no Man;
And being often beat
From her furious heat,
She became a Gentlewoman.

485.

Sampson was a Man,
Deny't, if you can,
Of very great carriage, says *Jack*;
Because he did once,
It seems for the nonce,
Carry the Town-Gates on his back.

486.

Says one, do you follow
That Lord call'd *Apollo*?
Yes, when before he does go;
I must praise him then,
And I'll do't agen,
Then that Lord be praised too.

487.

Some Women are putting
On their Cloaths till the shutting

Of the Evening 'gins to appear;
Which is a great Crime,
For 'tis then high time
To put 'em off agen; I'll swear.

488.

He's guilty of the four
Card'nal vices of *Tyre*;
But that I deny, for it falls
On me to tell you plain,
He's guilty of the main
Four vices of the Cardinals.

489.

The poor Cavalier
Did say every where
In th' Rump's time that mischiefs came
By pounds every day,
But by ounces went away,
Although they deserv'd no blame.

490.

A Pewterers name,
From a Pew it came,
Which in a Church down he did tear;
And from a Pew-tearer
Now's call'd a Pewterer,
If't be true, then I'm sure 'tis clear.

491. Be-

491.

Besides, he's a Man,
Ever since he began
His Trade, much used to vomit;
For he casts every day,
And moulders away,
Physicians cannot keep him from it.

492.

One saw ith' Rump's Coyn
God with us, a one side on,
And the Parliament of *England* on tother;
I see that God and
The Parl. of *England*
Are not both on one side, my Brother.

493.

One taking a Purge,
His Friends did him urge
To a Chair, with a Pan underneath;
What, must I go to stool
In a Chair, like a Fool,
I'll not do't whilst I have breath.

494.

A little after that
A Joynr-stool fell flat
Upon him, and hurt his knee;

Well

Well, says he, I'm a Fool
To go more to th' Stool,
For you see it does come to me.

495.

A Woman, nam'd *Alice*,
With her Husband play'd false,
Which put him into a Fever;
He was askt, why troubled?
Said, his grief was doubled,
Being troubled with a very bad Liver.

496.

A Scholar in a Speech
Some Ladies did impeach
Of incontinency one night;
Made a Lady use her tongue
To say, Sir, you are wrong,
Yes, Madam, but you are right.

497.

One said, a Hypocrite
Might be compared fir
To Bottle-Ale, nay, I know't;
Which still is so base
To laugh in your face,
And yet it will cut your throat.

498.

Cavaliers did fly
In the Rump's time; why?

'Cause they were forc'd, both great & small;
Says a Rumper that was by,
We made 'em not to fly,
'Twas caus'd by drinking Bottle-Alc.

499.

A Barber left-handed
Trim'd so well, that he bandy'd
With all the Barbers in th' Strand,
For he trims dextrously;
But that I do deny,
'Cause he does it with his left hand.

500.

A Gallant went over
To *France*, from *Dover*
For the Mode, but was such a Stallion,
That when he came back,
Was in as much lack,
Came *A-la-Mode de l'eternelation*.

501.

One saw an Old Woman,
Which indeed is common,
With her Nose to meet with her chin;
'Tis strange, says he, me-thinks,
For when that she drinks,
The De'il a drop can she get in.

502.

He was then told the cause,
 And what the reason was
 That her Teeth were fell out, and her chin
 And Nose, like loving Neighbours,
 Think well of their Labours
 To reconcile 'em agen.

503.

A Pump stop't with stones,
 It seems, all at once,
 Made the Master swear by this hand;
 If 'twill not water make,
 I down it will take,
 For it shall no longer stand.

504.

But then, says his Man,
 If you the matter fear,
 You now must let it alone;
 If I do not mistake,
 It cannot water make,
 Because it has got the stone.

505.

Yet wisely he did,
 As another Man said,
 When down the Pump he did fell;

For in so doing
He set it a going,
And by that he did make it well!

The Postscript.

506.

Farewel to the good
Old Crab of the Wood,
And the crawling Crab of the Sea;
And eke to the Drab
That was claw'd with a Crab,
'Cause she'd not her Husband obey!

FINIS.